

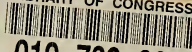
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EXERCISES

AT THE

Sixth Triennial Convention,

OF THE

GRADUATES AND PUPILS

OF THE

State Normal School, at Salem, Mass.,

Wednesday, July 3, 1872.

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ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Meeting of Graduates and Pupils,

at 9 1-2 A. M., in South Church Chapel.

Devotional Exercises.

Song of Greeting.

BY MISS ALICE M. GUERNSEY, CLASS OF JULY, '70.

Thrice the autumn glow has faded ;
Thrice has rung the New Year chime ;
Thrice the May, in bloom and beauty,
Whispered of the summer time.
At the year's full, fervid noontide,
In the dear old haunts of peace,
For a time, from sterner duties
Welcoming a glad release,

Alma Mater ! Loving mother !
Lo ! thy scattered children come,
Bringing words of filial greeting,
Looking for a welcome home.
We have wandered from the hearthstone ;
Some have wandered far and long ;
Yet in memory lingers ever
Snatches of its vesper song.

Round us still the life-waves surging,
Bear us o'er a restless sea ;
Come there storms or come there sunshine,
Fondly, yet, we'll cling to thee.
Till for us the waves no longer
Break in ripples on the shore ;
Till the pictures we have cherished,
Fade, to brighten nevermore.

Words of Welcome by the Principal.

Class Meetings.

General Business Meeting.

Public Exercises at the South Church,

at 12 o'clock, M.

Song of Greeting.

BY MRS. MARY C. SMITH, CLASS OF JANUARY, '68.

From scenes of our schooldays, howe'er we may stray, To thee, Alma Mater, return we to-day. We gather in gladness! We come at thy call To greet thee, Our Mother, so dear to us all. Alma Mater, dear ! To greet thee, Our Mother, so dear to us all.	We left thee, rejoicing and eager to go ; We longed in life's battle to conquer each foe. Thy counsel has strengthened when dark was the way ; We come for fresh guidance and wisdom to-day, Alma Mater, dear ; We come for fresh guidance and wisdom to-day.
'Tis years since we left thee, to go our own way ; The dark locks of many are sprinkled with gray ; Yet deep in the shadow, the sweet flowers may blow, So love to thee, Mother, 'neath life's cares will glow, Alma Mater, dear ! So love to thee, Mother, 'neath life's cares will glow.	We thank thee for all thou hast done in the past ; May the love of thy children reward thee at last ! And will the Good Father look down from above To shield and protect in his wonderful love Alma Mater, dear ; To shield and protect in his wonderful love.

Prayer.

BY REV. EDMUND B. WILLSON, OF SALEM.

Triennial Report by the Principal.

Triennial Address.

BY REV. ALONZO H. QUINT, D.D., OF NEW BEDFORD.

Poem.

BY MISS HARRIET L. LADD, CLASS OF JANUARY, '62.

Song.

BY MISS SARAH G. DULEY, CLASS OF '58.

Be with us, Father, as we meet
In glad reunion here,
Let fall Thy benediction sweet,
As heart to heart draws near.
A band of toilers, lo, we come
With weary pilgrim feet,
Some from life's shadowy places, some
Faint from the noontide heat.

In this blest hour, so richly fraught,
Sad Memory entrance craves ;
As hand clasps hand, we turn in thought
To far-off, grass-grown graves.
And yet the parting veil we know
Is ordered by Thy love,—
We strive to do Thy will below,
They work Thy will above.

Strong in Thy strength, Lord, may we stand
And sow good seed, nor cease,
Though fruitless seem our toil ; Thy hand
Shall doubtless give increase.
Help us to live our lives aright,
Console each heart that grieves,
And may we all come home at night
Rejoicing, bringing sheaves.

Prayer and Benediction.

BY REV. HUGH ELDER, OF SALEM.

Collation at Normal Hall.

Speeches by Invited Guests.

Poem.

BY MISS KATE D. MAY, CLASS OF JANUARY, '68.

Parting Song.

BY MISS ELLA G. PAGE, CLASS OF JULY, '63.

Now we must part, this long, bright day
We've been at school once more,
Wise lessons learned, laughed time away,
Light hearted as of yore.
And though for many a well-known face
We look and long in vain,
Fond memory gives to all a place,
Thence greet they us again.

Good-bye, our song is saddened now,
But ringing through it still
Are strains of sweetness, clear and low,
Peace, friendship, love, good-will.
We part, and years may roll away
Ere we shall meet again ;
To all may life be bright, each day
Bring blessing, e'en in pain.

Social Gathering at Normal Hall in the Evening.

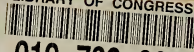
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